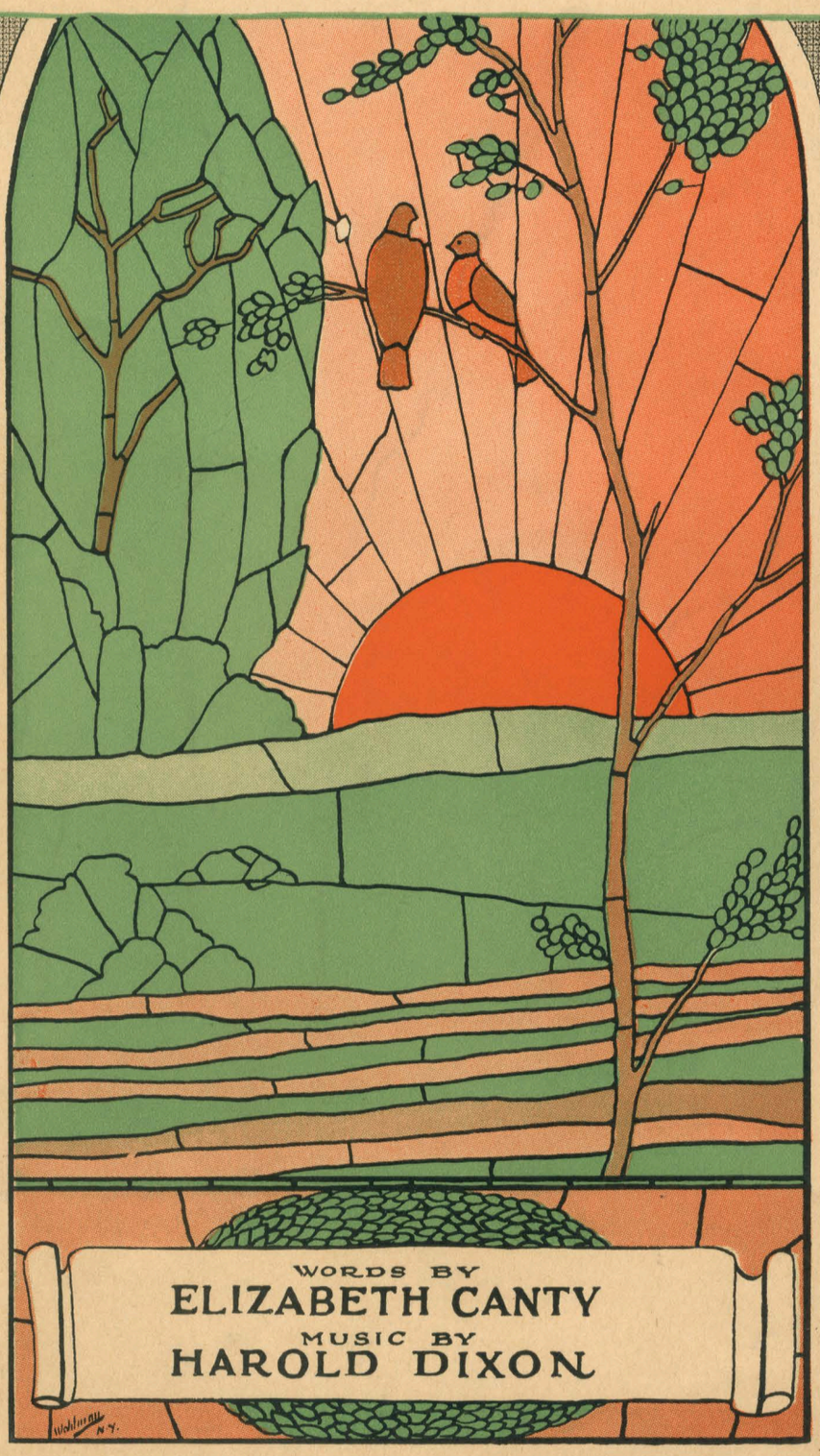
HEAV'NLY FATHER, TAKE ME HOME WITH THEE



★ HIGH
MED.
LOW

WORDS BY
ELIZABETH CANTY
MUSIC BY
HAROLD DIXON

MADE IN U.S.A.

PUBLISHED BY
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CHICAGO ST. LOUIS

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The answer Song to "CALL ME BACK PAL O' MINE"

SIDE BY SIDE

CHORUS *Slowly with expression*

Side by side smile or frown you and I up or down, Sad or glad good or bad, side by side We can dream sweet-est dreams, we can plan great-est schemes, you'll be mine al-ways mine rain or shine, We will share ev'-ry care, we will live, we will

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CHICAGO, ILL.

Heav'nly Father, Take Me Home With Thee

❊

1st Verse

As the birds of the air,
Start each day with a prayer,
May the whole world Thy sweet praises sing,
From Thy bright throne above,
Thou hast showered Thy love,
My Lord, my God and King.

2nd Verse

Through each trial and care,
When I feel deep despair,
When the sorrows of life have begun,
Dearest Father, I pray,
Give me courage to say,
Thy Holy Will be done.

Chorus

Through the bright sunny day,
Through the dark dreary night,
Whether gladness or sadness be mine,
Keep my heart pure and true,
Guide in all that I do,
Let me lean on Thy Heart Divine,
Help me Father to bear,
Every sorrow and care,
Grant that always from sin I may flee,
When my life ebbs away,
At the close of the day,
Take me home Heav'nly Father with Thee.

Elizabeth Canty.

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NOTE: This is the prize winner of the universal contest for the sacred version to the music of "CALL ME BACK PAL O'MINE," selected by judges appointed by the newspapers

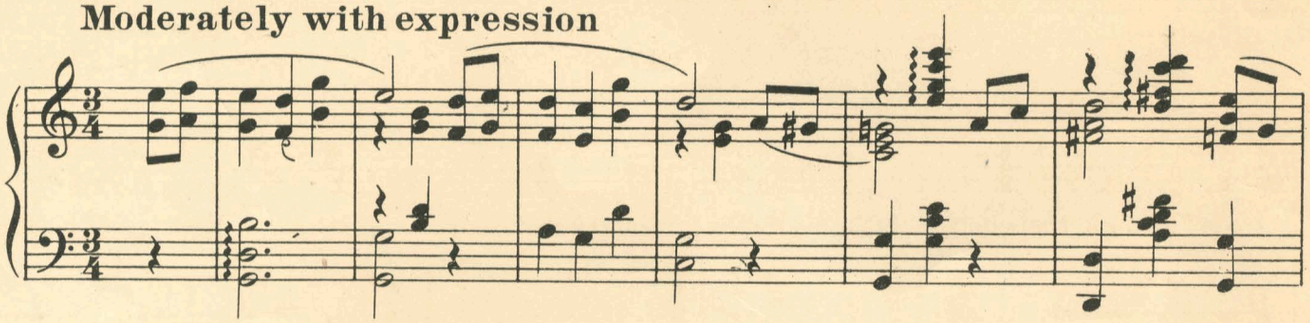
Heav'nly Father, Take Me Home With Thee

To the music of "CALL ME BACK, PAL, O' MINE"

High

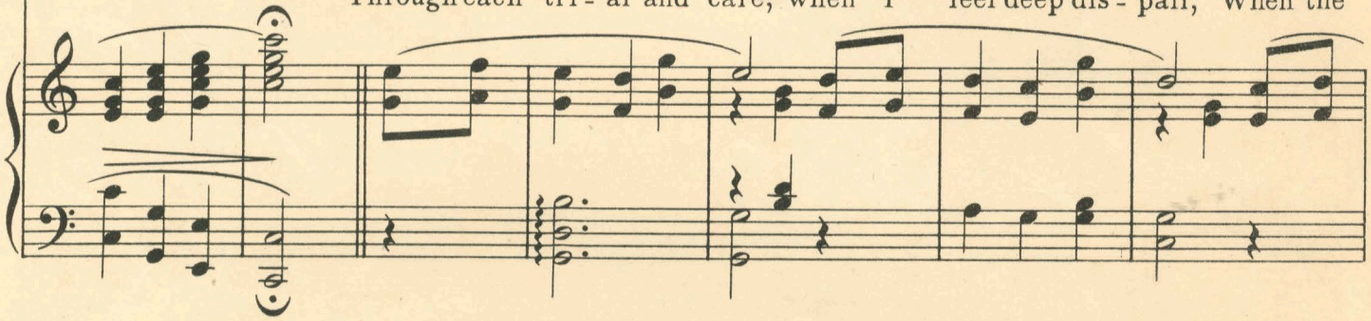
Words by ELIZABETH CANTY. Music by HAROLD DIXON.

Moderately with expression

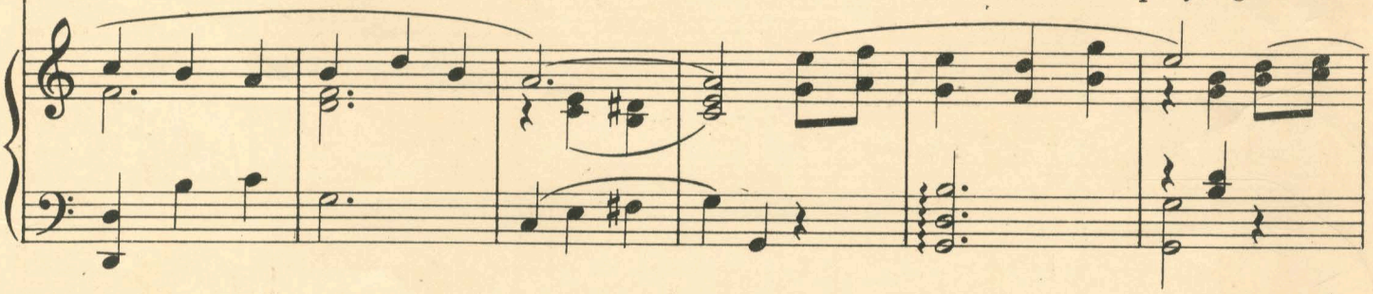


Con expressione

As the birds of the air, start each day with a prayer, May the
Through each tri - al and care, when I feel deep dis - pair, When the



whole world Thy sweet prais-es sing, From Thy bright throne a - bove, Thou hast
sor - rows of life have be - gun, Dear-est Fa - ther I pray, give me



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show - ered Thy love, My Lord, my God, and King.
cour - age to say, Thy Ho - ly Will be done.

REFRAIN. *Tenderly*

Through the bright sun-ny day, through the dark drear-y night, Wheth-er

glad - ness or sad - ness be mine, Keep my heart pure and

true, guide in all that I do, Let me lean on Thy heart di -

vine, Help me Fa - ther to bear, ev-'ry sor - row and

care, Grant that al - ways from sin I may flee, When my

life ebbs a - way, at the close of the day, Take me home Heav'n - ly

Fa - ther with Thee, Through the Thee.

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CHORUS

p–f

Wish - ing that I could hear you call - ing now (Be-cause I'm aw-f'ly blue)

(And need no one but you) Wish - ing that I could have you here some-

how (You know that moon a-bove) (It tells you of my love) Wish - ing that I could

see you smile And hold your lit-tle hand a-while Oh I'm lone-some so lone-some for

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When All The World Forgets You

THERE'S A MOTHER WAITING STILL

Words by HANNAH GRIFFITH MORGAN — Music by HAROLD DIXON

CHORUS *Slowly and dreamily*

When all the world for - gets you, And you find your - self a -

p-f

lone When all your friends de - sert you And you, are far from

home Re - mem - ber there is some one Who loves and al - ways

will. When all the world for - gets you, There's a moth - er wait - ing

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